

Fashion Gleanings From Paris Openings

Wars May Come and Wars May Go, but Clothes Go On Forever; Metallic Embroidery the Latest Novelty.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—In spite of the war, gleanings of fashion news seep in some unknown way across the Atlantic. In Paris the couturiers have had their openings, even though the picturesque Paul Poiret has marched away to the music of the rifle and drum. Cheriet has had her opening. Her coats hang straight from the shoulders to hem. White circular trunks full length were seen on many of her skirts. An unusual suit which she offered was of bright golden tan. The coat was in the redingote style, pleated below the waistline, belted at the hips and buttoning from the shoulder to the belt in a straight line. The skirt was laid in groups of pleats with braided bands at either hip, producing a pocket effect.



Velvet, Net and White Satin Combined in this Stunning Costume.

The Calot Soeurs feature narrow foundation skirts with over skirts of draped metallic effects, and their coats are drawn in at the waist and flare below. Calot's sleeves are usually long and on street costumes and suits are finished with a cuff of the same fabric. Bernard is using fuller skirts. He also shows both long and short jackets, and for trimmings is using quantities of heavy fur and braiding.

An interesting thing about these openings is that no purchase can be made except for goods. Velvet is one of the favored fabrics for day or evening wear among fall and winter materials, also the wonderful fur cloths which so faithfully imitate the Persian lamb, mink and other smooth furs are the rage.

A striking gown has a basque waist of the soft chiffon velvet tucked in crosswise tucks from waist to the low neck, which is outlined with a glittering band of jet tinsel. Short sleeves of net have bands of velvet to edge them. On the foundation skirt of white satin are black velvet buttons placed straight down the front, and over it hangs a pleated tunic and flounce of net, with wide velvet bands at the bottom of each. The waist is finished with a velvet sash having the ends looped in front.

For the young girl the simplest of frocks are shown and the crinoline styles seem well suited to her dainty dance frocks and evening dresses. Ornaments continue to be extremely popular and a dress with a skirt having a series of ornate ruffles, pleated, edged, and a waist of net, with overwaist of organza is effective and girlish. The overwaist and sleeves are looped up with artificial roses. The circle of black velvet ends in the front with a single blue brooch. Artificial flowers, roses especially, are used in place of buckles and rosettes. Metallic embroidery is a new trimming for fall gowns, some have merely metal threads and others combine with metal beads. Cut steel is combined with silver and gold. Among the Calot gowns one is trimmed with an embroidery of steel threads and china beads.

Many frocks in the Mogen Are style are shown and are exceedingly fashionable. Blue continues to be particularly stylish and in these last named frocks is combined with black satin. Other frocks, afternoon and evening gowns are made with straight, short skirts, cut like a chemise. These are worn over full skirts of velvet, of silk, or satin, bordered or checked with velvet ribbon.

There's the phone number. If you are going into business, advertise, and let the world know it. Your ad may be just the ad they're looking and waiting for.

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These are often belted at the hips in the front or in the back, but they show no waistline. The advent of autumn with its fluster of multicolored leaves and the rustle of the wind through barren branches always brings with it a more somber hue in women's clothes. Deep, dark blue, black, prairie green and tete de negre brown are the colors which are replacing the gaily hued clothes of the summer. The exceptions are royal blue and copper color.

Metallic effects are supreme and are seen in wide and narrow combinations; for instance, a rich yellow is brocaded with silver; a fine gold tissue is shadowed with gray, and worn over tomato red and emerald green.

The stripes continue to be popular and are brilliant in their contrast. Quarter-inch stripes of pink and black, blue and black, yellow and black, and many other colors with black are seen upon all the store counters.

The marble effects are a late novelty in silks and ribbons and are effective indeed, but probably the most fascinating of these novelty silks are the fur imitations, leopard, with its black spots and civet cat with its effective markings, all are represented.

Colors for millinery differ from the colors of frocks and costumes. Among these is a new blue called ciel Egypte or Egyptian sky blue. This new shade has a touch of dull green in its composition and is especially handsome in velvet used for the facing to wide brimmed hats. Fragrant and Sattler blues continue to be very smart for certain types of hats.

From the Balkan disturbance came

Simple Frocks on Crinoline Lines for the Young Girl.

The Balkan blouse and many Turkish effects in clothes, now the Mexican trouble has brought out silks and ribbons in Aztec colors and designs and it will be interesting to note the effect the present war will have upon our clothes. It may be only a military effect, and yet there may be some outcome more interesting, which may inspire and influence our clothes—as the long tunic and basque appeared—overnight.

It was a fine, though warm day, and the outskirts of Palestine were bathed in first century sunshine. (See Chauncey Secondhand's "The Comparative Force of Sunshine Since 28 B. C.")

A neat but plainly dressed woman with a baby in her arms entered the store of Ishka & Bibble.

"Will it be possible for me to get a small basket here for about a quarter of a talent?" she inquired in the voice of one who had put the same question so often that she is sick and tired of asking it.

"Sorry, madam," said the clerk, "but the lowest we have is half a talent. You see, the basket trust—"

"Don't tell me!" the woman broke out impatiently. "Everywhere I go it's the same story. The basket trust! The basket trust! Is there nothing in the world that is free from the clutches of the basket trust?" (See Agnes Spiff's "Biblical Restraint of Trade in the Time of the Pharisees.")

"Seems not, madam," sighed the clerk. "But you can't blame us little fellows."

But Moses' mother, with the child still in her arms, was already out of the store. And that is the reason why Moses was deposited in the bulrushes instead of in a basket.

100 Years Ago Today

ONE hundred years ago today an American flotilla was on its way from New Orleans to exterminate the piratical colony of Barataria, which was located in the labyrinth of waterways at the mouth of the Mississippi. This band, under the leadership of John and Pierre Lafitte, had long been a menace to trade and shipping along the Gulf coast. The outlaws were feared and when the coming of the Americans and when the latter arrived, they found the pirates at their batteries, and the Baratarian flotilla drawn up in order of battle. The contest was sharp, but ended in the rout of the outlaws. Their village was burned, their vessels seized, and many of the band carried back to New Orleans as prisoners. Thereafter, the Baratarians, as an organization, vanished from history.

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If Lover's Praise Were True

His Sweetheart—This According to His Poetry—Would Look Like the Vision to the Right.

By NELL BRINKLEY

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EVER since Aucassin, love sick, sang tiny tender rhymes to Nicolette and likened her feet in the grass to white daisies growing there, and long before, since Adam perhaps told Eve that the glimmer of her eyes was the light in a forest pool, lovers have searched frantically for the gems and the colors and the fabrics and the flowers of the earth to be humbly likened to the wonders that go to make up the women they have loved.

Dan and I often make fun of Love. Because, you see, that's our business, and our desk, if you please, is a solemn place where we thrash things out; but an old song of Robert Herrick's, wherein he sang thus:

"Her lips are roses over-washed with dew;
Or like the purple of Narcissus's flower.
Her cheeks are ripened lilacs steeped in wine,

And I often make fun of Love. Because, you see, that's our business, and our desk, if you please, is a solemn place where we thrash things out; but an old song of Robert Herrick's, wherein he sang thus:

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Eyes that lighten and do shine,
Cherry lips which did bespeak
Words that made all hearts to break."

made us giggle with the vision of what a maid would really be if she had "tiny hands," her hair was truly "a tangled skein of silk," her eyes "twin stars," her lips a "ruby red," her teeth a "string of pearls," her ears "pink shells," her neck "a column white holding the wonder of her primrose cheeks aloft," her brows "two crescent moons."

Don't you reckon in the last small cranny of your heart that a lover would fly like a home-bound bird from the image of his sweetheart if she were all right? Here's where he'd snap his fingers at a dream and clutch the plain reality!

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Daily Fashion Hint

Area Is Worth Notice.

The area of Chile is worth notice. The country is on the average from 100 to 150 miles wide, and it has all told almost 300,000 square miles. That means that it is twice as big as California. Five times as large as Georgia and more than seven times the size of Ohio, Kentucky or Virginia.

Chile would make four Minnesotas or six Pennsylvanias and have room to spare; and if Texas and Maryland were sliced into bite size bits, they would just about fill it. It is almost an hundred thousand square miles bigger than Germany, France, and over three times the size of that little island of England and Scotland.

Chile is a desert. The central part is a desert. The southern part is a desert. It is a desert of climate and many resources. In the northern part of the country, there is a short distance east of Valparaiso, there is a valley. In the southern part of that valley, it rains 172 days every year. A little farther south, where the people are fancifully said to be rainier, it rains 172 days every year.

Northern Part Is a Desert.

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